

MRS. HOPKINS MAKES DENIAL

SAYS SHE DIDN'T INTRODUCE MRS. BULL AND QUALEY.

was willing to, but before she had a chance Mrs. Bull had used the telephone and later said that she had bought some Magnesia stock.

Mrs. Ellen Dunlap Hopkins, who arrived from Europe on Friday on the Lusitania, announced yesterday through her attorney, John F. McInerney, that she would make a statement to the newspapers at the Stone Age Plaster Company's factory in Newark. Mrs. Hopkins went there in an automobile just before 6 o'clock after Mr. Corbett had given the reporters over the factory. Speaking with Wilhelm Funk, a portrait painter of New York who recently moved over into Jersey, and Dana B. Pond, her secretary, she talked with the reporters. Mrs. Hopkins denied emphatically at the outset that she had introduced Mrs. Bull to Qualey. "But the way they do it," she said, "was very interesting. I had told Mrs. Bull about the Magnesia stock on an occasion when she had asked me where I had invested my money. I did not try to interest her in the concern."

"Of course she didn't," interrupted Mr. Funk. "I merely told her about it and why I had put my \$20,000 in it," continued Mrs. Hopkins. "Well, she became interested and wanted very much to know Mr. Qualey. I said I would introduce them, but the matter drifted on for some time on account of my neglect."

"You see," said Mr. Pond, "Mrs. Hopkins was not anxious to get Mrs. Bull into the concern."

"What was my surprise then," went on Mrs. Hopkins, "when Mr. Qualey called me up and told me that he was to take dinner with Mrs. Bull at Newport and would I be there. I asked him how he had met Mrs. Bull and he said she had called him up on the phone and asked about the company with the idea of investing. Why, I was dumfounded."

"Well, we all had dinner together. Mrs. Bull began by recalling to Mr. Qualey that they had known each other when they were children together in Columbus, Ohio. She mentioned the name of many common friends to help his memory. On the whole the dinner was something of a bore to me because I did not know the people they kept talking about. Mr. Qualey left soon after dinner, on the 9 o'clock train, I think it was, and then Mrs. Bull told me she had given him a check for a block of stock in the Magnesia company. She didn't tell me for how much and of course when a woman doesn't tell one a thing like that one never asks."

Just then Frank M. McDermott, Newark counsel for the firm, asked:

"Are you thinking of trying to sell your stock in the company?"

"No," said Mrs. Hopkins, "and if I had the money I would buy more of it. Why, gentlemen, this plant here is wonderful. Understand it all, about how they take the magnesia out of the rocks and put it in and run the carbonic acid gas through pipes and why, it's a great achievement in chemistry as well as in the architecture of machinery. Yesterday two experts went over the whole place with me and set a value on the machinery. The machinery itself is worth more money than has been paid in by the purchasing of stock."

Mrs. Hopkins said that she never gave anything to the company for which she had not been compensated.

"Why did you come back from Europe suddenly?" some one asked. "Was it in connection with this?"

"Of course it was," she replied. "I came back to help my friends when I understood that they were in trouble and the company was being vilified. When I first learned of Mrs. Bull's action from a reporter who called to interview me I at once called Funk to investigate."

"Yes," interrupted Mr. Funk, "and I answered that there was no cause to worry."

"You were not connected with the firm in any other way than as an investor?" asked Mrs. Bull, were you?"

"No," replied Mrs. Hopkins, "but many people were in it through me, like Mr. Funk and Mr. Pond here, and I felt a sort of responsibility, and besides I was engaged to think of my friends Mr. Qualey and Mr. Corbett being in that Bermuda Market jail."

The formal statement which Mrs. Hopkins gave to the reporters was as follows:

Several months ago I received a check from my brokers for the sale of some stock, and finding that the Magnesia plant was in need of some money with which to purchase machinery I indorsed the check between four and five thousand dollars over to the Magnesia Asbestos company as a loan, distinctly a loan, and for which I received their note payable on demand. I did not purchase Magnesia stock with this money because I had already invested \$20,000 in the company and knew that I should need some of the money before long. I have at various other times loaned small sums of money to the company, sometimes in check and sometimes by cash, all of which has been returned. I have complete documentary evidence of this entire matter.

About three weeks ago when I decided to take passage on the Lusitania I sent Mr. Corbett, as I was out of town, and asked him to arrange my passage, also a small letter of credit, the amounts of which I had taken out of the demand note, as I did not have sufficient income until I got home. I do not recognize the right of any one to interfere with my personal private affairs, and I shall bring forward all the evidence necessary to refute the implication made against me while I was out of the city. Since returning to this country I have had a very careful investigation made of the Magnesia Asbestos plant and the splendid machinery and buildings, by experts, and am thoroughly convinced of its

RENO DIVORCE FOR MRS. MCKIM

HUSBAND WAS CRUEL AND RARELY SOBER, SHE SAYS.

Swore at Her at Dinner Parties and Threw Her on the Floor—Took Whiskey to Bed—He Fought the Case, but Was Not Represented at the Trials.

RENO, Nev., Aug. 13.—Mrs. Margaret Emerson McKim got an absolute divorce from Dr. Smith Hollins McKim this afternoon. The decree was granted without a question from Judge Pike after she had told her story accusing Dr. McKim of cruelty and drunkenness.

Mrs. McKim testified that she was married on December 30, 1902, in Baltimore; lived at Irvington from May, 1904, to July, 1908, summing at Newport, and went to New York in October, 1908. "I never saw my husband drunk until after our marriage," she said. "Then he was intoxicated all the time. From January until May, 1909, he frequently stayed out all night until 1 o'clock. Then he stopped some, but began drinking again in September. In May, 1909, he started to drink all the time. He used to take a bottle to bed and was drunk eight days out of ten. He never practiced his profession after his marriage."

"My father gave him a position as president of a company to give him something to do, but his intoxication prevented him from holding it, and he was asked to resign as incapacitated from attending to business. Father provided me with funds and I paid the doctor's bills."

"At the Plaza Hotel from October, 1908, to February, 1909, he was constantly drunk. While I was at a horse show dinner party my sister phoned me to come home, saying that my husband was so frenzied that something would happen. I embraced him to leave the party, but I returned home and fainting. He carried me to an open window on the sixth floor of the hotel and left me. I rolled inside instead of out, saving my life."

"At another dinner party he swore at me because I spoke to a gentleman friend. He insulted me in the presence of all and told me I lied, using another awful word before me. I could not attend another dinner in our home because of his drunkenness. He swore at me about his fancy breed of chickens."

On one occasion, Mrs. McKim said, her husband threw her on the floor. Her father heard her cry and came to her rescue. She remained with her father that night.

"In January, 1908," she continued, "my husband insisted that I leave a dinner party and retire at 8:30 o'clock. I refused. He threw me across the room and on a sofa, breaking the sofa's arm."

"When he insisted that I be with him alone in a closed room I refused, and he sunk his nails into my arm. I had to lock myself in a room from him. My life wasn't safe, he got so drunk. I had to sit up all night fearful lest he upset the lamp at my bedside and set fire to the room."

"My physician saw how things were and advised me to leave my husband. I left him for the last time in May of last year, having done so five times before, but having returned under his promise to act better. I haven't seen him since."

Dr. McKim was not represented at today's hearing. His attorneys had insisted that Mrs. McKim was not a bonafide resident of Reno. Judge Pike ordered that the husband be recorded as making an appearance.

The decree says nothing about Mrs. McKim resuming her maiden name. She declares that no money settlement has been made with the doctor. He can do nothing more in Nevada or United States courts, but it is understood that he intends to bring the matter up in New York courts.

Mrs. McKim said to-night: "I have got just what I deserved, although Dr. McKim tried to make it hard for me. I will rest in my little home here until my father arrives in September. Then we shall go on a long hunting trip in the mountains. I thank all my friends here and in the East for the many kind wishes sent me."

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 13.—The news that Mrs. Margaret Emerson McKim had been granted a divorce at Reno to-day was received with interest by the summer residents here. A season or two ago Mrs. McKim was a prominent figure socially in Newport. At that time there were rumors that Mrs. McKim would marry Alfred Vanderbilt after she got her divorce. Mr. Vanderbilt is abroad. His friends said at the time that there was no truth in the rumors.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 13.—Mrs. Isaac Emerson was asked to-night whether her daughter, divorced to-day from Dr. McKim, would marry Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

"My daughter," said she, "will not marry Mr. Vanderbilt or any other man. She is making plans for a foreign trip."

The divorce has arranged to sail for Japan on August 16, accompanied only by a French Baroness who is her chaperon.

FLAMES 1,500 FEET HIGH.

New Volcano in the Aleutians—Mount Pavloff a Great Spectacle.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 13.—Wireless reports received here last night from the steamship Corwin confirm the news from Seward that Mount Shishaldin is again in eruption, as is also Mount Pavloff, which is east of Shishaldin.

The wireless report says that the eruption of Mount Pavloff is even more spectacular than that of the other volcano, the flames shooting to a height of nearly 1,500 feet. In the eruption of Mount Pavloff the volcanic action begins in a new place along the Aleutian chain and to the eastward of the Bogoslof, Makushin and Shishaldin region.

The extent of the disturbance, as shown by the latest reports sent by the Corwin, covers approximately three degrees of longitude.

ATLANTA-BIRMINGHAM-MEMPHIS & POINTS SOUTH & NORTHEAST.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 12.—While John Crutti, a merchant, lay asleep beside his wife early to-day a burglar crushed his skull with a cleaver, then compelled Mrs. Crutti to give up money in the family safe. It is presumed he got about \$800. Crutti is apparently mortally wounded.

The burglar got into the house through a window in a room in which two children slept and chloroformed the children. After the robbery he smoked a cigarette while waiting for a car. Mrs. Crutti was so scared she did not call for the police.

The burglar had fifteen minutes start before an alarm was given.

WOODLIGHT TRIPS ON ST. ALBANS.

NORTHERN IDAHO FIRE EATEN

THE MEN FIGHT, THE WOMEN PRAY AT WALLACE.

All the Coeur d'Alene Region in Peril—Men at the Dripping Point From Weeks of Warfare—One Supply Train Seems Lost—Troops Out to Help.

SPOKANE, Wash., Aug. 13.—Forest fires now raging in the Coeur d'Alene region in Idaho, especially near Wallace, Murray and Mullan, are taxing the fighting resources of hundreds of men almost beyond endurance. The task of subduing the flames seems hopeless.

The people of the threatened towns are in a state of panic. The dense smoke which envelops them causes intense suffering. The women are praying for rain and that there may be no change of wind. A heavy pall of smoke hangs over the country for miles. Heated embers are falling everywhere.

A change of wind from east to west would bring the fiery furnace to the top of the hills overlooking Wallace. A supply train of thirty-five packs with a relay of thirty-five fighters, en route from Iron Mountain to Independence Creek, at the head of the St. Joe, under the direction of Roscoe Hails of the forestry bureau, is reported "whereabouts unknown."

The fire fighters, worn out by weeks of exertion, find all their efforts availing little and look for no relief until a heavy rainfall stops the fires.

"Situation very grave" is the report that came from Supervisor Weigle to-day after spending yesterday and last night in personal supervision of 100 men who were rushed from Spokane and other outside points for the purpose of guarding Wallace.

Fires on Placer Creek, Slate Creek and Laurel Creek form a semicircle on the south and west.

Col. Brede, Adjutant-General of the Department of Dakota, was busy this morning receiving and answering telegrams in regard to the forest fire conditions in the department. He wired to Fort Missoula, Mont., this morning, ordering three companies of the Fourteenth Infantry which were at American Lake back to the fort to aid in fighting the fires in the Flathead reservation.

Two other companies from Fort Wright, Washington, have been ordered to report for fire fighting duty in the Flathead country and two more from Fort Wright are on their way to Glacier Park and what is known as the Lolo trail, on the Montana and Idaho boundary line.

Advices at the army building show that the forest fires are gaining headway and that the forest rangers are no longer able to cope with them.

Taft, Idaho, in the Coeur d'Alene district, with its 200 homes, may be swept off the map by forest fires raging in the surrounding hills. The flames are now eating their way down the mountain sides and it is feared the force of fire fighters cannot save the place.

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Aug. 13.—Forest fires raging four miles north have compelled several families to hurry to this city. A large force of men is fighting the flames and so far has protected the mills and farmhouses. Much standing timber and many thousand cords of shingle bolts have been destroyed.

BUTTE, Mont., Aug. 13.—Renewed activity of a smoldering forest fire on Wolf Creek near the northern end of Flathead Lake and in the Flathead forest reserve is filling the town of Kalispell with smoke and darkening the streets. Strong winds are fanning to life other dying fires.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Through the efforts and offices of Gen. Leonard Wood, Chief of Staff of the Army, the chiefs of the forestry and Indian services have got together on a plan of campaign in the fight against fires in the Northwest. Heretofore the two services of the Interior Department have been working separately in combating the flames.

In the use of troops of the regular army much delay has arisen. Gen. Wood put a stop to it to-day by calling the heads of the two services together in his office for a conference. He told them to successfully fight the fires they must work together. This they agreed to do. The War and Interior departments are rushing troops and aid to the Flathead Indian reservation and the Coeur d'Alene and Glacier Park districts.

LETTERS ABOUT ASSASSIN.

Followed by Visits of the Mayor's Secretaries to Police Headquarters.

Last night about 9 o'clock an automobile drove up to Police Headquarters with Robert Adamson, Mayor Gaynor's secretary, and Water Commissioner Thompson in it. A few minutes previously Inspector Russell, head of the detective bureau, had appeared, and then came Lieut. Kennell, the man who watches at the entrance to the Mayor's office. Lieut. Kennell knew Gallagher, the assassin, by sight and something of his ways.

The four men went into Inspector Russell's office and talked for half an hour. Inspector Russell showed them the letters, cartridges, blackjacks and other things found in Gallagher's room at 440 Third avenue the day that the Mayor was shot.

When they came out they wouldn't tell about the purpose of the visit was, beyond what Mr. Adamson said.

"Just came over to see the building," said he. "It's the first time that I've been in the city since the old 300 Mulberry street days."

Later in the evening William B. Meloney, the Mayor's executive secretary, appeared at Police Headquarters with a young man who he took to the Mayor's gallery. They looked at some of the pictures there and then went away. Mr. Meloney was no more talkative than Mr. Adamson.

It was learned about midnight that a letter had been received by some one of the authorities interested directly in the Gallagher crime which in some manner related to it. The letter, it was said, occasioned the visit of Adamson earlier in the evening.

Ever since Mayor Gaynor was shot the police have been trying to get Mr. Adamson to come over to New York and look over the stuff taken from Gallagher's room on the presumption that there might be something in the notion that Mr. Gaynor was shot in accordance with the schemes of a crew of plotters. Last night was the first in which Mr. Adamson had had time to go to Police Headquarters since the shooting of the Mayor.

WIFE KILLED, HUSBAND FLEES

Made for the River and Jumped In, Leaving a Murderer Behind Him.

The janitor of the tenement at 79 Perry street ran out into the street at 11 o'clock last night and told Policeman Cannon that there was a fight going on between a man and woman one flight up. Cannon hustled into the place, found the door of the apartment locked and finally got in by the fire escape.

Lying on the threshold of the bedroom of the third room flat was a dead woman, whose throat had been cut. On a chair near by lay a silver plated steel table knife. The woman was in her underclothing. She was Sylvia Fries, the wife of Emil, a Belgian pastry cook employed in a department store kitchen. She was 25 years old, her husband 37.

While the policeman was trying to get into the room John Flannigan and John Larkin, neighbors, saw Fries run out of the house. He wore his coat and black derby hat and ran toward the river. Not long afterward Capt. Henderson of the large Jordan carried to the police station a black coat and a black derby hat, which he said had belonged to a man whom he had seen jump overboard from the bulkhead at the foot of Perry street.

In the inside pocket of the coat was a tailor's tag bearing the initials "E. F." and in a side pocket was a Belgian newspaper. A celluloid button in the lapel bore the face of a little girl.

The couple had lived in the tenement for six months. They had quarrelled a good deal, the neighbors say, and the middle of the present week the wife went away. She returned yesterday and the quarrelling was resumed. A daughter 5 years old is said to be in the country with friends of the parents.

COULDN'T FLY, HANGS HIMSELF.

Excessive Aviation Zeal of Parisian Boy Proves Fatal.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Aug. 13.—A strange case of aviation mania has come to light in this city.

A French boy who became imbued with an overweening desire to own an aeroplane constructed one with great difficulty only to find after the frame was completed that he could not afford a motor.

Finding also that he could not construct one he hanged himself to-day and was found dead later by his parents.

MRS. SAGE FILES MORE PLANS.

Additional Outlay by the Sage Foundation at Forest Hills.

About \$352,000 is to be spent by the Sage Foundation in the erection of a series of hotel buildings at Forest Hills, L. I., where the Sage Foundation has at present a number of model homes in course of construction.

Early last week plans for the erection of three hotel buildings to cost \$277,000 were filed with the building department in Queens, and yesterday supplementary plans for another hotel building to cost \$77,000 were also placed on file.

The buildings are to join each other and will be on East Station Square near Continental avenue. They will be built of steel, concrete, brick and terra cotta, and it is said the work of construction is to be started at once. The hotel is intended to accommodate persons of moderate means.

TAFT SPEAKS HERE SEPT. 30.

Carnegie Hall Speech May Be His Only Sally of the Campaign.

REVERLY, Mass., Aug. 13.—President Taft will make what Republican leaders hope will be the "keynote" speech of the fall campaign to the National League of Republican Clubs at Carnegie Hall, New York, on the night of September 30. Probably it will be the President's one political speech of the fall. He has cancelled all his other speaking engagements save one at St. Paul, and that will be used for the promotion of the Administration's ideas on conservation.

Besides the President will speak at Carnegie Hall has not been decided. If Col. Roosevelt is in the vicinity of New York he will be looked for.

Lloyd C. Griscom, president of the New York county Republican committee, came to Beverly to-night to see the President. After a few minutes chat with Secretary Norton he went to the Evans cottage to be the overnight guest of the President. Mr. Griscom said he knew nothing about the New York situation.

"Everybody is away in Maine or Canada," said he. He lunched with Col. Roosevelt yesterday, but brought no message from Oyster Bay, he said.

To-morrow Mr. Taft may talk politics with Mr. Griscom, but his aunt, Miss Della Torrey of Millbury, is coming over for a stay with Will and she may lead the President away from such subjects to apple pie.

WEST NOT WOOLLY ENOUGH.

And Fast Looking Dangerous. According to the Circumstantial Hamiltons.

PRESIDENT TAFT'S TREAT.

He Sends His Son Ran Over Back to Italy With \$500 in Hand.

REVERLY, Aug. 13.—Michael Angelo de Gregorio, the Italian laborer who was struck several weeks ago by an automobile driven by Robert Taft, son of the President, is now on his way to Italy with \$500 and expense money in his pocket given him by President Taft. His passage second class on the Italia was paid also by the President.

The \$500 was given as the equivalent of the wages he might have earned for one year. The expense money and the ticket were thrown in for good measure. Gregorio wanted to return to Italy to see his home folks and the President knew of no other way in which he could better express his regret over the accident than by providing the means for the trip.

GUEST STOLE DIAMOND RING.

Jewel Found in Pawn and No Arrest Has Been Made.

ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 13.—Mrs. Jacob Becker, wife of a former school commissioner of Orange, learned to-day from Detective John Drabell of this city that a diamond ring valued at \$100 which she lost on August 4 was stolen by a woman acquaintance from Nutley. Drabell located the thief, he says, to-day and obtained from her a pawn ticket for the ring. He recovered the ring but did not make an arrest. Mrs. Becker is reluctant to make any charge on which an arrest could be made.

The name of the woman who stole the ring is not disclosed by Drabell or Mrs. Becker. She was visiting Mrs. Becker on the day the ring was missed. Mrs. Becker did not suspect her guest, but on telling the circumstances to the detective she revealed enough to arouse his suspicions. Without giving Mrs. Becker an inkling of them he followed his clue and to-day had a talk with the Nutley woman. At first she denied the theft, but later she confessed.

HOBBLE SKIRT DOOMED.

Too Many Women With Broken Legs—Paris Modistes Against It.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Aug. 13.—While alighting from an automobile here to-day a woman who was wearing a hobble skirt tripped and broke her leg.

The dreamakers of Paris greatly deplore the tight skirt craze and state that the demand for them has fallen off greatly in America.

WOLVES IN THE ADIRONACKS.

An Interesting Discovery by State Employees on Boundary Lines.

UTICA, Aug. 13.—There are wolves in the Adirondacks, according to the reports made by State employees who are surveying boundary lines between Franklin and Hamilton counties.

The surveyors are in the part of the Adirondacks seldom visited by hunters and where the woods are in a primitive state and filled with dense thickets and undergrowth.

In the last few days several wolves have been seen by members of the surveying party. B. C. Wood, engineer of the State Forest, Fish and Game Department, who has seen a number of the animals in the Cole River region, says that they are the first he has run across in the Adirondacks in fifteen years.

FALLS OF TWO 7-YEAR-OLDS.

Girl Drops Five Stories and Isn't Much Hurt—Boy Killed.

Seven-year-old Pauline Weidman while playing on the sixth story fire escape at her home at 158 Seigel street, Williamsburg, last evening lost her balance and plunged over the railing. She hit the fire escape balcony at the third floor and bounced off, landing on the shoulders of a passerby. She slipped to the pavement, suffering only a scalp wound and some bruises. The man was half stunned, but picked the child up and got away before the police learned his name. Dr. Campbell came from St. Catherine's Hospital and patched up Pauline's bruises.

Among those attracted by the clanging of the ambulance gong was Sammie Littwitz, also 7 years old, who lives at 244 McKibbin street, Williamsburg, and who was visiting an aunt at 131 Seigel street, just across the way from Pauline's home. The boy leaned out of the window to see what the doctor would do to Pauline, lost his balance and fell five stories to the sidewalk, striking on his head. He was dead when they picked him up.

WINDUP OF EVERETT CASE.

Final Judgment for Husband in Long Marital Fight.

Supreme Court Justice Putnam in Brooklyn yesterday handed down an order making the judgment of the United States Supreme Court as decreed by presiding Justice Harlan in the case of Georgia L. Everett against Edward Everett. This decision clinches the validity of the annulment of his marriage secured by the husband.

The Everetts were prominent in social circles on the Heights and the news of their first marital rupture about ten years ago caused a considerable stir. Mr. Everett said that his wife had another husband living when he married her and he sued successfully for an annulment. The wife sought to have the decree vacated on the ground that it was procured by fraud and deception, and in 1903 Justice Dickey decided in her favor. An appeal by the husband to the Court of Appeals resulted in a reversal of the judgment and the case was then carried to the United States Supreme Court, which also decided in his favor.

MAYOR STEADILY GETS STRONGER

Progress Toward Recovery Indicated by All His Symptoms.

EATS MORE, STEEPS MORE

Cough Vexing, but He Suffers No Pain or Discomfort—Blood Free of Infection.

LATEST BULLETINS, 9:30 P. M.—Mayor Gaynor's condition this evening continues to be satisfactory. He has passed a restful day without pain or discomfort and no untoward symptoms have developed.

WILLIAM J. ARLITZ, M. D. GEORGE D. STEWART, M. D. CHARLES N. DOWD, M. D. JOHN W. FARRIS, M. D. GEORGE E. BREWER, M. D.

MIDNIGHT—The Mayor is sleeping quietly. No change.

WILLIAM J. ARLITZ, M. D. GEORGE D. STEWART, M. D.

Mayor Gaynor continues to show steady improvement. The physicians who are in attendance upon him at St. Mary's Hospital, Hoboken, said yesterday that he was stronger than he had been at any time since he was shot last Tuesday morning and that every symptom was characteristic of unbroken progress toward recovery.

The Mayor suffered yesterday as he had on Friday with a dry, racking cough and the attending physicians had frequent recourse to the benzoin atomizer to relieve this cough. Dr. Arlitz said, however, that the cough had improved 100 per cent. since Friday.

"It was due to the irritation in his throat caused by the wound. It had no special significance," said the doctor.

The cough abated somewhat last evening. Secretary Adamson said that it had appeared as if the Mayor were trying to raise something from deep in his throat. Dr. Stewart said at night that the swelling about the opening of the wound in Mayor Gaynor's neck had been reduced. His temperature at 9:30 last night was 100.2.

To a reporter who remarked that the news of the evening was rather slender Dr. Brewer said after the 9:30 bulletin: "Thank God the news in this case is not sensational."

Quoting one of the three specialists who are daily in consultation on the Mayor's case, but without specifying which of the surgeons had passed the comment, Secretary Adamson said:

"This gentleman said that but once in 500 times could a bullet have entered the neck where it did in this case and have lodged where it did, having missed all of the vital and dangerous spots. The course of the bullet which tore through Mayor Gaynor's neck was little less than miraculous."

OPERATION NOT YET IN SIGHT.

The physicians reiterated yesterday their opinion that there was no immediate necessity of an operation for the removal of the bullet from the vault of the pharynx. They said that to perform such an operation now, simple as it might be comparatively, would be but a useless aggravation of the Mayor's condition. No time had been set for an operation, they added, and at the present it was not under consideration.

No chances of a delay in operating, if an immediate necessity should arise, are allowed to be present in the physicians' hospital arrangements. It was learned yesterday that Dr. George E. Brewer would be the surgeon in charge of the operation should one be done in the near future. Although up to the present time Dr. Brewer has not taken as active a part in the case as his other two associates from New York, he has always been on call, and to-day and all of to-night he will be in charge of the sickroom. Heretofore Dr. Brewer has not spent any considerable time by the Mayor's side, except on the day when he was shot, nor has he served as supervising physician day or night.

GAY AFTER EIGHT HOURS SLEEP.

Mayor Gaynor awoke shortly before 7 o'clock yesterday morning seemingly in a playful mood. Finding only Sister Agradia, the night nurse, in the room, the patient wanted to know where "all the crowd" was. Then after saying that he was sure he could hear the orderly snoring in the hall outside, he smiled when that officer tiptoed in, and he asked the sister if this was a game of stealth who lived in a bottle.

Dr. Stewart and Dr. Arlitz came in to dress the Mayor's wound at 7 o'clock. They found that the primary healing process was progressing well and there was no indication of infection. When Dr. George F. Sullivan came in a few minutes later to prick the patient's finger for a drop of blood to go under the microscope the Mayor made the only reference to the shooting that has escaped him since he came to the hospital.

"That other fellow tried to assassinate me," he said, with a laugh, "and you come here twice a day to stab me. Oh, dear me, I am a much assailed person!"

GETS MORE TO EAT.

The doctors added another line to the Mayor's bill of fare when they ordered his breakfast. Besides the soft boiled egg and the chicken broth which had been his portion for two days, a bowl of junket, or sweetened curds, was included. Mrs. Gaynor brewed the coffee, which was of a special brand, from a lot sent over from Brooklyn by an old friend of the Mayor's.

When Mrs. Gaynor came into the sickroom she carried a bowl of white asters taken from the great store of flowers

THE MEN FIGHT, THE WOMEN PRAY AT WALLACE.

All the Coeur d'Alene Region in Peril—Men at the Dripping Point From Weeks of Warfare—One Supply Train Seems Lost—Troops Out to Help.

SPOKANE,